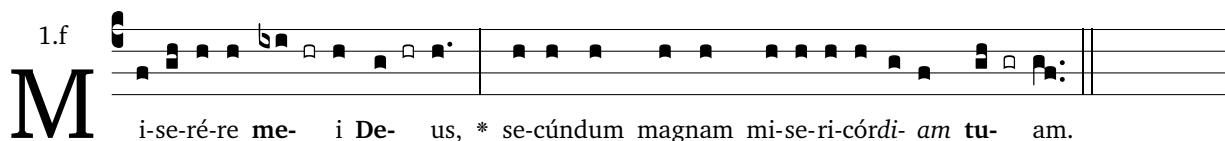


LAUDS OF THE DEAD

The bones that are humbled shall rejoice in the Lord.



Psalm 50



2. Et secúndum multitudínem miseratiónum tuárum, * dele iniquitátem meam.

3. Amplius lava me ab iniquitáte mea: * et a peccáto meo munda me.

4. Quóniam iniquitátem meam ego cognósco: * et peccátum meum contra me est semper.

5. Tibi soli peccávi, et malum coram te feci: * ut justificéris in sermónibus tuis, et vincas cum iudicáris.

6. Ecce enim in iniquitatibus concéptus sum: * et in peccátis concépit me mater mea.

7. Ecce enim veritátem dilexísti: * incérta et occúlta sapiéntiæ tuæ manifestásti mihi.

8. Aspérget me hyssópo, et mundábor: * lavábis me, et super nivem dealbábor.

9. Audítui meo dabis gáudium et lætítiam: * et exsultábunt ossa humiliáta.

10. Avérte fáciem tuam a peccátis meis: * et omnes iniquitátes meas dele.

11. Cor mundum crea in me, Deus: * et spíritum rectum innova in viscéribus meis.

12. Ne projicias me a fácie tua: * et spíritum sanctum tuum ne áuferas a me.

13. Redde mihi lætítiam salutáris tui: * et spírítu principáli confírma me.

14. Docébo iníquos vías tuas: * et ímpii ad te converténtur.

1. Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy.

2. And according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my iniquity.

3. Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

4. For I know my iniquity, and my sin is always before me.

5. Against Thee only have I sinned and have done evil before Thee: that Thou mayest be justified in Thy words, and mayest overcome when Thou art judged.

6. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother conceive me.

7. For behold, Thou hast loved truth: the secret and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made manifest unto me.

8. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

9. To my hearing Thou shalt give joy and gladness: and the bones that were humbled shall rejoice.

10. Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

11. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

12. Cast me not away from Thy face, and take not Thy holy spirit from me.

13. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

14. I will teach the unjust Thy ways, and the wicked shall be converted unto Thee.

15. Líbera me de sanguínibus, Deus, Deus **salútis meæ**: * et exsultábit lingua mea **justítiam tuam**.

16. Dómine, lábia **mea apéries**: * et os meum annuntiábit **laudem tuam**.

17. Quóniam si voluísse sacrificíum, **dedíssem útique**: * holocáustis non **delectáberis**.

18. Sacrificium Deo spíritus **contribulátus**: * cor contrítum et humiliátum, Deus, non **despícies**.

19. Benígne fac, Dómine, in bona voluntáte **tua Sion**: * ut ædificéntur muri **Jerúsalem**.

20. Tunc acceptábis sacrificium justítiæ, oblatiónes, et **holocáusta**: * tunc impónent super altáre **tuum vítulos**.

21. Requiem æternam dona **eis, Domine** * Et lux perpetua luceat **eis**.

15. Deliver me from sins of blood, O God, Thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall extol Thy justice.

16. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips: and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

17. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would indeed have given it: with burnt-offerings Thou wilt not be delighted.

18. A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit: a contrite and humble heart, O God, THou wilt not despise.

19. Deal favorably, O Lord, in Thy good will with Sion: that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

20. Then shalt Thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations, and whole burnt-offerings: then shall they lay calves upon Thy altar.

21. Eternal rest, grant unto them O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

I
E X-sul-tá-bunt Dómi-no ossa humi-li-á-ta.

The bones that are humbled shall rejoice in the Lord.